

SHOP COPY

VOLUME ONE NUMBER ONE

ONE DOLLAR

THE DAILY GRIND



DO NOT REMOVE

WTF? SKATE ART?

SKATE ART

disappointed

I AM ~~DISAPPOINTED~~ BY THE FACT THAT NEWYORK ARTISTS ARE PAINTING THEIR ART ON SKATEBOARDS, THEY HAVE NEVER SKATED AND HAVE NO IDEA WHAT SKATE ART IS. EVERYBODY WANTS TO BE A SKATER OR BE ASSOCIATED WITH SKATERS THESE DAYS. THEY WANT TO SUCK ENERGY FROM THIS BOOM THAT SKATEBOARDING IS EXPERIENCING DODGE SELLS TRUCKS USING SKATEBOARD BILLBOARDS, NOW THAT'S ART.... TRUE SKATEBOARD ART COMES FROM SKATING AND CAN BE RAW YET EXPRESSIVE SPRAY PAINT, FELT PENS, PHOTOCOPIERS ARE EXAMPLES OF TODAY'S

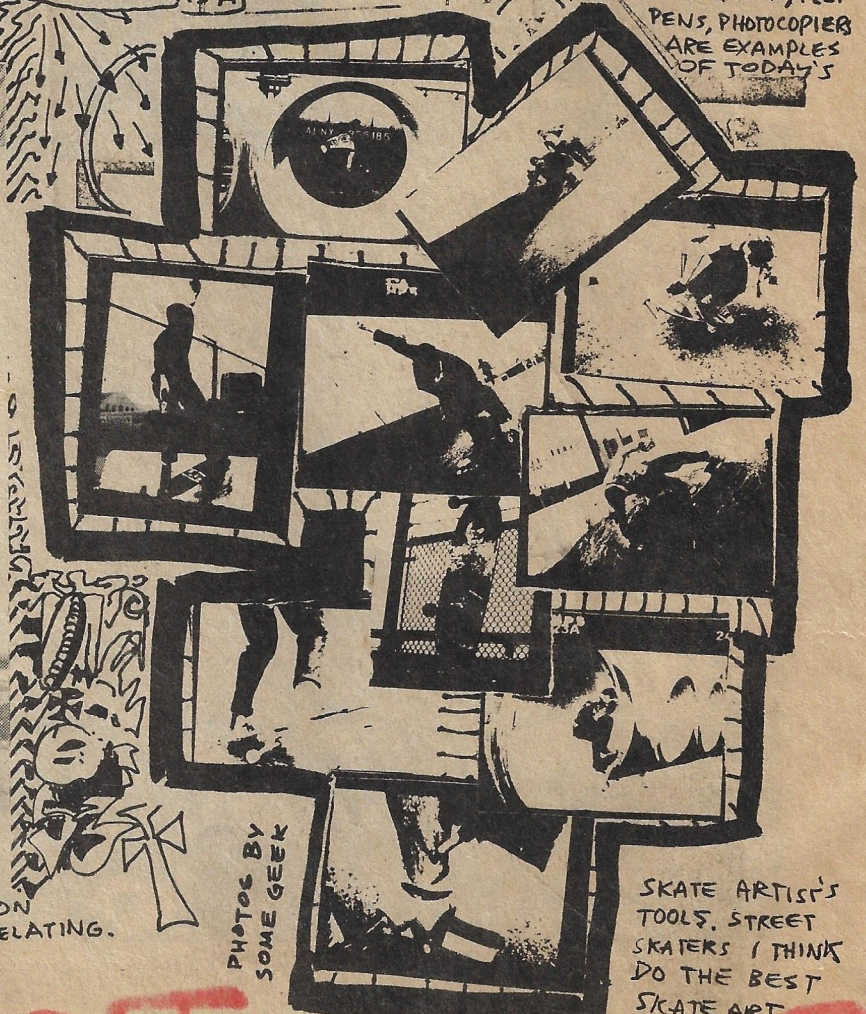
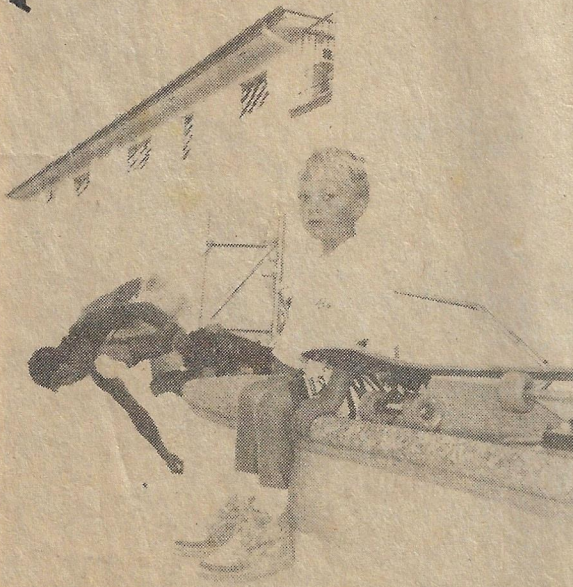
AKI FOTO



LOS ANGELES CALIFORNIA

SKATING IN VANCOUVER CANADA

AKI FOTO



PASSING THE FORM ON TO THE NEXT GENERATION
TONY ALVA SKATING, RAY FLORES JR. RELATING.

PHOTOS BY
SOME GEEK

SKATE ARTIST'S
TOOLS. STREET
SKATERS I THINK
DO THE BEST
SKATE ART.
Maybe Not though

BE MOVE

NOT BE

THE DAILY GRIND

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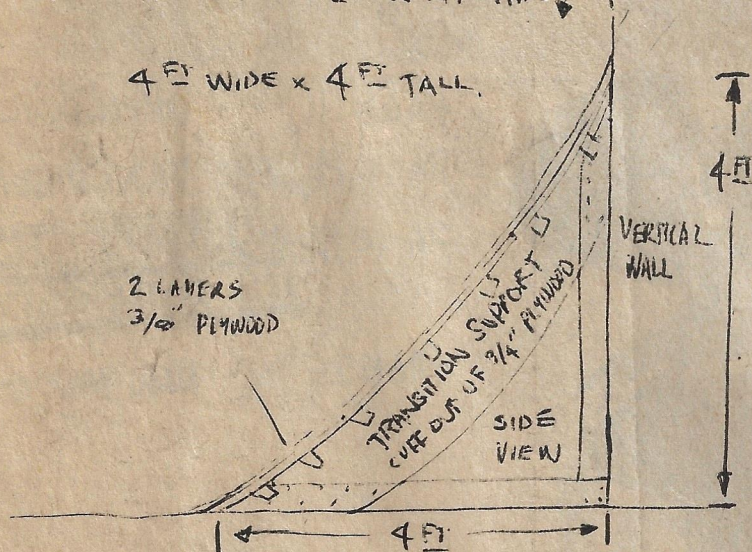
COVER: TAPING the Drain at the Skull Bowl. shields photo
CONTENTS: Hackett Valley pool. J. photo
CONTRIBUTORS:
Hackett, Feedi, Aki Krinder, P.D.
J. Shields, Rich Rose, Swank Time,
Chaos, Lapper mag, Bow to no man,
stuf four, Kook invasion, Roll in
Klik, somegeek

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PAGE 25	NEW YORK CITY

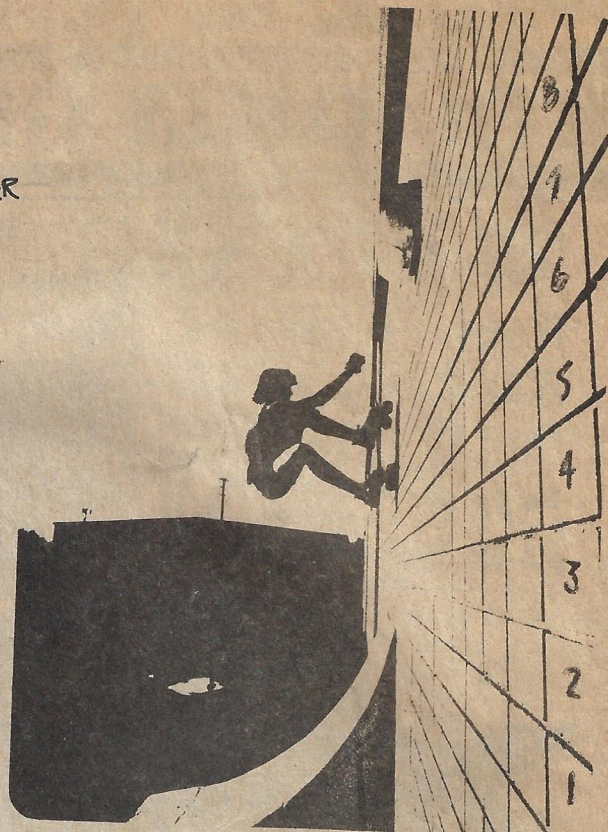
TRANSITION RAMP

By: AKI KRINDER

ARE A BLAST! AND THEY ARE TOTALLY EASY TO MAKE, THEY DON'T TAKE UP MUCH SPACE THEY'RE EASY TO MOVE AND YOU CAN SET THEM UP AGAINST ANY 90° WALL AND SHRED THE VERTICAL. CINDER BLOCKS, SMOOTH POLISHED MARBLE AND OTHER FORMS OF VERTICAL SURFACES ARE INSTANTLY READY TO SKATE JUST BY ADDING YOUR OWN TRANSITION. — LOOK AT THIS?



TAKE IT ANYWHERE THERE'S A WALL AND PUSH IT TIGHT AGAINST THE WALL. BE SURE THE EDGE OF THE PLYWOOD IS RIGHT UP AGAINST THE WALL AT THE TOP OF THE RAMP. MAKE SURE YOU HAVE LOTS OF RUNWAY BECAUSE YOU WILL BE COMING DOWN WITH LOTS OF SPEED OFF THE WALL. PUSH AS FAST AS YOU CAN AND HIT THE RAMP STRAIGHT ON. THRUST YOUR WEIGHT THRU THE TRANSITION AND UP THE WALL. WHEN YOU RUN OUT OF SPEED ON THE VERT. COMPRESS, GET AS LOW AND CLOSE TO THE WALL AS YOU CAN. KICK TURN, GRAB THE RAIL IF YOU ARE TURNING BACKSIDE, PUSH YOUR SKATE BACK DOWN THE WALL AND THRU THE TRANSITION, MAKE SURE YOUR WEIGHT IS CENTERED WHEN YOU GO THRU THE TRANNY. FIND A WALL, RIDE IT! COUNT CINDER BLOCKS, GET GNARLEY?



— SEAN CURRIE, CANADA 1977 —



+ THE PROTECTOR USA 1986. +

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FEED! BLASTING AT RATI'S



RESTAURANT
.....
WINE ==
ARRANGEMENTS FOR PARTIES & BANQUETS
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THURS.
August 28th

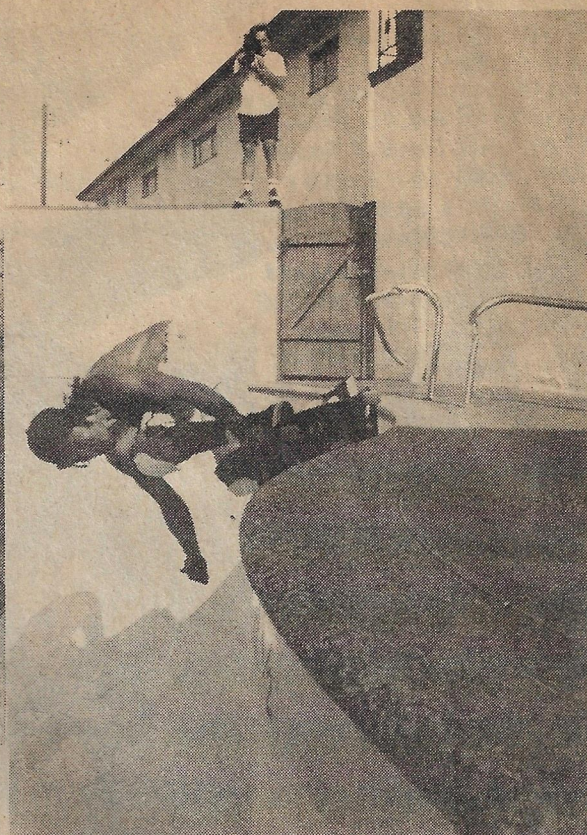
**FIENDS
CROWBAR
&
DOBY DAENGER**

RANDOM PHOTOS



BACKSIDE AIR, JOE DOWNEY, FRANKLIN OHIO

OHIO



TONY ALVA CHARGING BACKSIDE, L.A. BOB J. SHELDON'S

LOS ANGELES



GERD RIEGER, LEAN AIR, NEAR AMSTERDAM

AMSTERDAM



DAVID HACKETT SLALOM, VANCOUVER, P.D. PHOTO

VANCOUVER

JESSIE MARTINEZ

STREET SKATING



RICH ROSE PHOTOS

SCHOOLYARD HACKETT

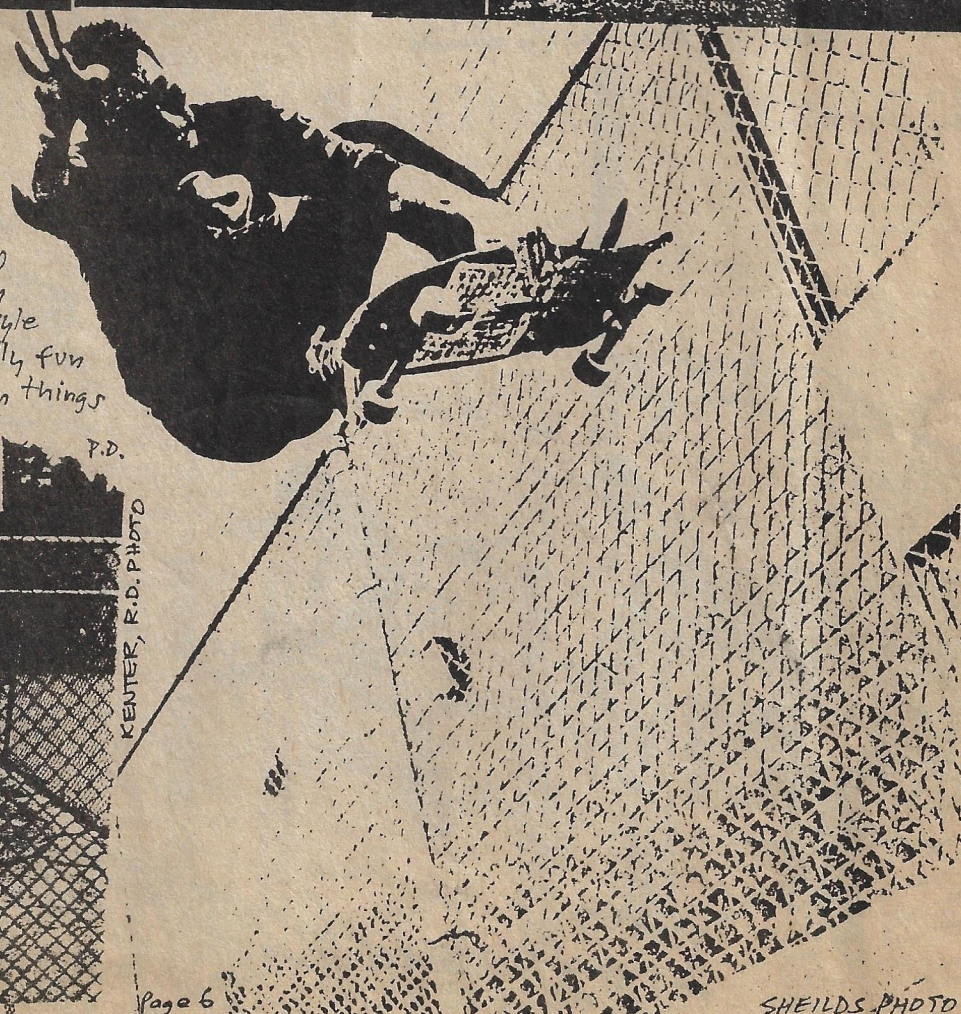
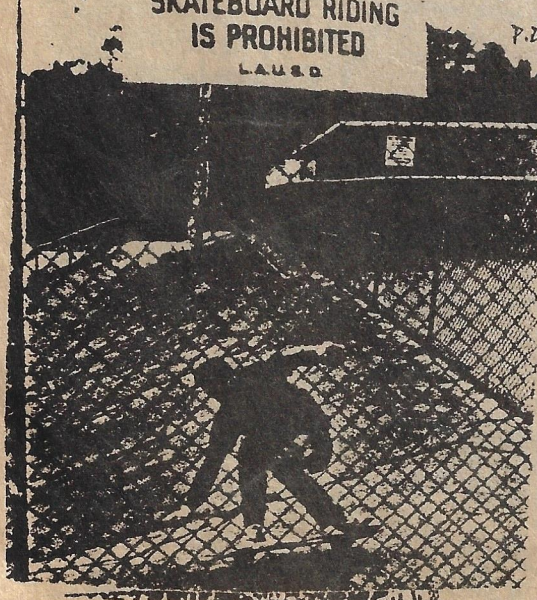


It's popular right now
and that's great. streets are
the roots there are so many
things to ride and so many
ways to ride them. streetsyle
contests and demos are usually fun
they inspire skaters to learn things

SKATEBOARD RIDING
IS PROHIBITED
LAUSD

P.D.

KENTER, R.D. PHOTO

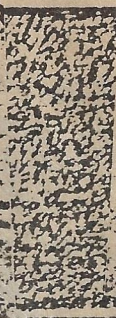
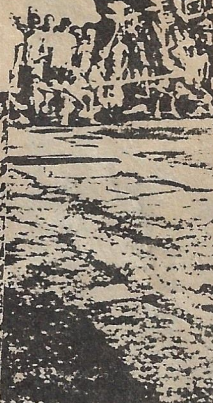
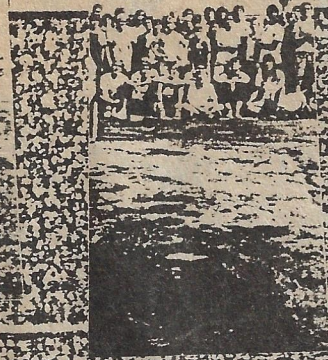


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SHEILDS PHOTO



CHRISTIAN AT
A VALLEY DEMO
RICH ROSE
PHOTOS



STREET SKATING

M.B. off the SAAB

P.D. PHOTO



CHRISTIAN



TWEAKING





STUDIOSTREBK

Eveready Eddie has been secretly planning some scary downhill races to take place in the Malibu hills, say when Eddie!



YOUNG URBAN
PSYCHO KILLER

Going for laughs

Some people take their jobs too seriously.



Skatemaster Tate has been seen doing his skaterock rap live at various clubs recently. Word has it that Potatobend is going to tour TEXAS with the screaming sirens Go see him rap about Alva, Roskoff, Hosoi, Hackett, Olson and a host of others.

I, Simon Snotface, being descended from the ancient celtic druids, feel I should submit this article concerning the much talked about, but little understood, game of D and D (Dungeons and Dragons). I first started playing the game in 1978 I fucking hated it. Some Asshole telling you what to do, making things up as he went along. No definite rules or regulations, what a bunch of crap! I felt I was totally at the mercy of this (dungeon master) and his sick little game of make believe. Then, the game suddenly changed. I was in a situation where my characters life was in peril. Still not sure how the game was played the referee told me I was being attacked by four powerful warrior type of guys with long, nasty swords. He said, "OK, what do you do?" I said, "I guess I start swinging my sword at these Mother Fuckers". He handed me some dice and instructed me to roll them, telling me that the higher I rolled, the better would be my chances of hitting these guys. So, I rolled the dice and the ref looked all excited and told me that I had hit one of them. My curiosity and interest revived. I listened as he told me to roll some more dice to see what would happen next. I rolled some more dice and the ref then told I had killed one

of them. That was it right there. I was hooked. The feeling I got killing this makebelieve asshole was one of elation and deep satisfacti on. The next thing I knew, I was running my own campaign, making up my own rules and telling people what to do. The game by no means is KILL KILL KILL ALL THE TIME. There's just as much fun in it trying to save someones life as there is taking one. But try telling that to some of my blood thirsty frinds. Mostly punks play in my campaign and I like it that way. They tend to be more creative and cooperative than the stupid greaseballs and rich assholes who dare infest my glorious world of dungeons & dragons, although they almost always choose chaotic, evil characters to play. They wouldn't harm a soul in real life. Those idiots who claim that D & D leads to mental break downs can go fuck them selves. The ones that do flip out are fuckin flip outs to begin with. The influence that punks have had in my campaign is significant. It sometimes reflects what is going on in the real world. This is all pshycologically fascinating, but terribly boring. So

all I got to say now is that it takes hours to fully explain the game, but only 5 minutes to learn, so shut up and play.
BY SIMON SNOTFACE

Murder-for-promotion plot foiled; Mesa man arrested

Sa'ada, 36, at the Vision Sports factory, police reported.

The co-worker, whose name was withheld by police, said he was repeatedly solicited during the past three weeks by Gomez, who also offered to supply the employee with a gun.

The ex-soldier was allegedly told to follow Abou-Sa'ada home to Fullerton. He was to return later, knock on the door and shoot when Abou-Sa'ada answered, police said.

Sgt. Dennis Cost said Gomez allegedly came up with another plan for the co-worker to kill the foreman with an explosive device. Cost would not disclose how much money was

offered for the planned murder, but said it was less than \$1,000.

Gomez, who has worked at Vision Sports for one year, was held today at Costa Mesa City Jail in lieu of \$250,000 bail.

Cost said the co-worker was being questioned, but that charges probably would not be filed against him.

The murder plot apparently was triggered when Abou-Sa'ada was hired as foreman four months ago after Gomez had been working as lead man.

"Gomez was upset because this other guy was promoted over him and was there only a short time," Cost said. "He wanted to take (Abou-Sa'ada's) place after he was dead."



Kim Despedes • Age 19, Team: Hobie, Specialty: Slalom

Kim is considered by many to be the hottest and most aggressive lady in skateboarding. Her competitive attitude is complimented by a fluid surfing style that makes her a pleasure to watch. Besides being a great bowl and bank rider, Kim is currently the 1977 Women's Slalom World Champion. She won the title last September at the Carlsbad World Championships, which appeared on the ABC Wide World of Sports.



Bob Mohr • Age 23, Team: Bahne, Specialty: Freestyle

Jumpin' Bob presently holds the World Professional Freestyle Champion title for 1977. He is Captain of the Bahne Exhibition Skateboard Team (B.E.S.T.). He is a former World High Jump Champion (4'5" in May 1978). He skated as an amateur for two years in the Sixties and became a Professional in 1975. He is the innovator of the "1st into a handstand," the "Machette," the "Music Man," the "Bearsweeper" and "Buller." Also a Professional musician and songwriter, Bob plays five instruments.

TILT BOWL

Although only open for a limited time the TILT BOWL in Malibu CA.

Saw some heavy sessions go down. Among those who rode it were: Alva Hackett, Olson Mondo, Feeli Hosoi, Chris Cook, Jeff Hartzell and Others. A very cool pool with a very cool owner.

NUTMEG, TILT BOWL - GUARDIAN

skating this pool was fun because of the shape of the bowl, it was like full round bowl deep end with a small tight half pipe leading into the shallow end, many weird hips and no coping, but all kinds of Rocks and stuff placed around the bowl. The available lines here were countless, Chris Cook found the most impossible lines into the "FORBIDDEN ZONES" of the pool, bringing on hearty cheers every time he made it through one of the zones. Hackett, Olson and Alva laid down very stylish and powerful lines true to form. Mondo hit this particular frontside shallow line with unyielding aggression riding a borrowed board and skating very low to the ground. Feeli showed us some hairy "misguided momentum" speed lines to nowhere. There were some scary improv doubles rides that made the spectators shiver. All in All very fast and intimidating skating took place at the Tilt bowl. Living Legends Lashed at will blowing away those who looked on. Another Gnarley pool, one of many that continue to open and close on an almost regular basis. Experienced by a hand full, many thanks to Tilt and family.

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OLSON UP INTO THE SHALLOWS WITH HACKETT FOLLOWING



MONDO, SHALLOW END FRONTSIDE SLASH

SCOTT S. SLOAN

PHOTOS - J. SHIELDS

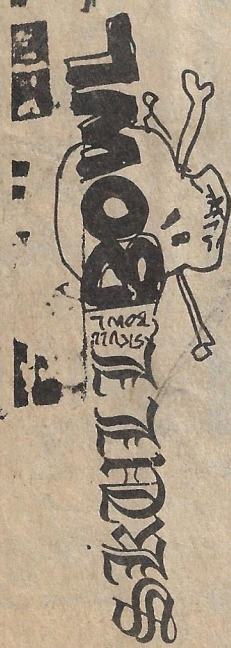


TILT

O'W L.

page 10

The skull bowl was for sure one of the best pools I have skated probably all year. I've ridden 10-12 pools in the L.A. area and the skull bowl was the one to ride. Small closed sessions were the call. The skull bowl was found by P.D. enroute on a flight from Seattle to L.A. via P.S.A. (Pool search airlines) A trick known only to experienced pool riders. All he had to do was find the big donut and presto the pool was a flick away. I rode the skull bowl with alva, olson, cooksie (who cracked is skull on his first run) Fedi, P.D. Ray's Jar Flores and Jeff Hartzell. The bowl was shaped like a giant skull.



J. SHEILDS PHOTO

• Page 11



9' Deep, 25'-30' Across about
12' of Flat bottom, perfectly
shaped rough rock coping and
a bitchen death box. All was
fine until one day Tony Alva was
chased out by a fat cuban dude
with a gun, T.A's comment: "Screw
him D.H. Rollone and lets go hit
that other pool."

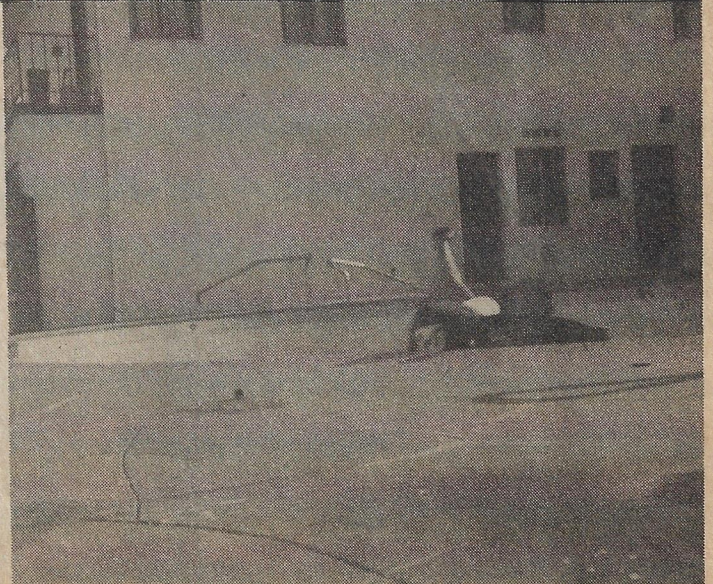
SKULL BOWL



R A Y F L O R E S

RAY FLORES

35 year old Father & heavy
Daytown Vetran Gets Edgy at
the skull bowl.....



TONY ALVA CLASSIC

P.D. Photo



HACKETT, DEATH BOX GRIND!

SKULL & BOWL

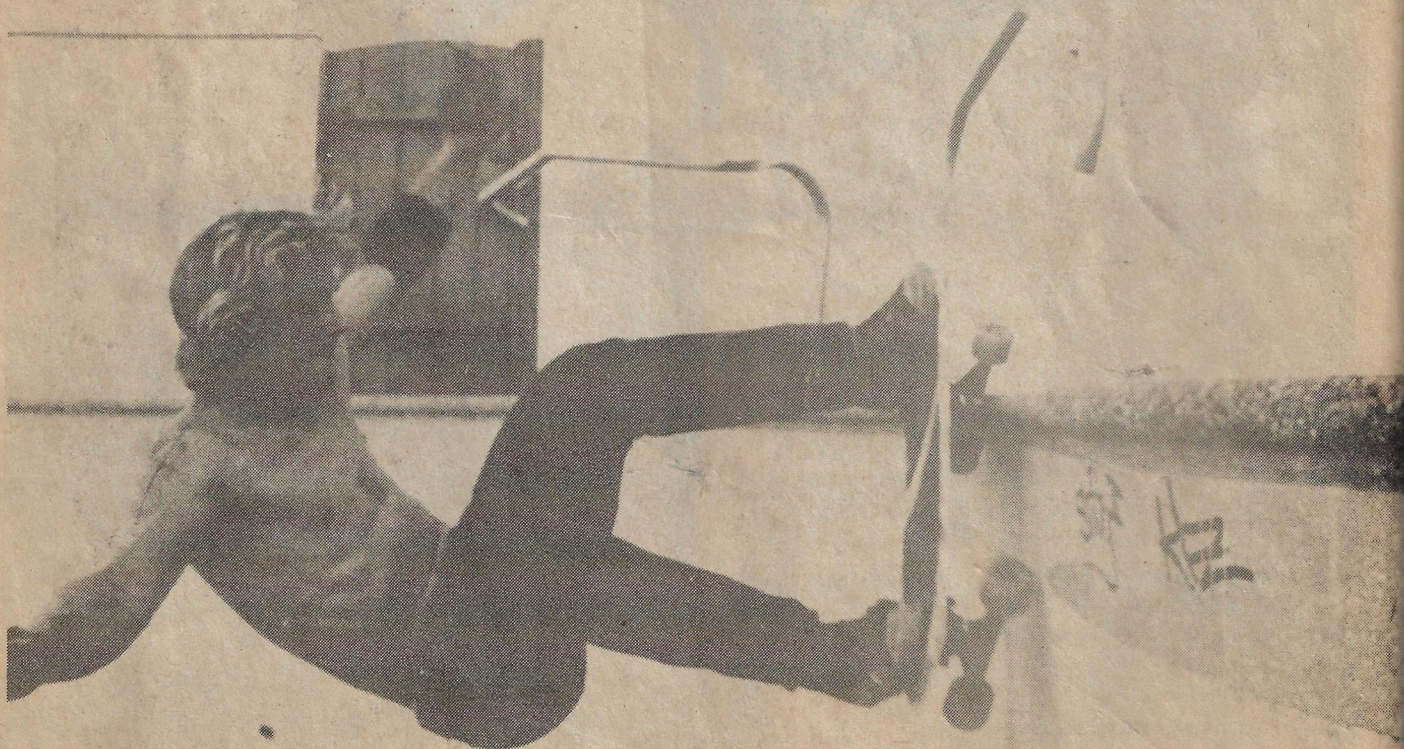
If you started to go to shallow the transition got really hairy. Everyone that rode there got thrown off their board at one time or another. You had to grit your teeth when you ground the rough coping.

FEED! PUSHING THRU THE ROUGH ROCK COPING

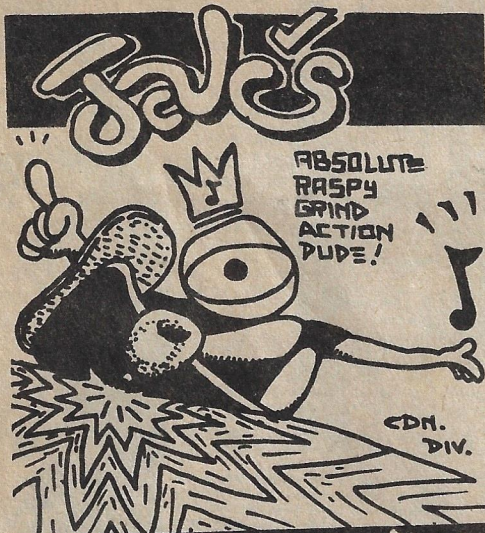


T.A. EDGE

HACKETT FLAPPING



JAKS Northern division skaters take their skating seriously, they never seem to stop. E-mov, snottface, sportacus, sluddy, carib's and others skate to live and live to skate.

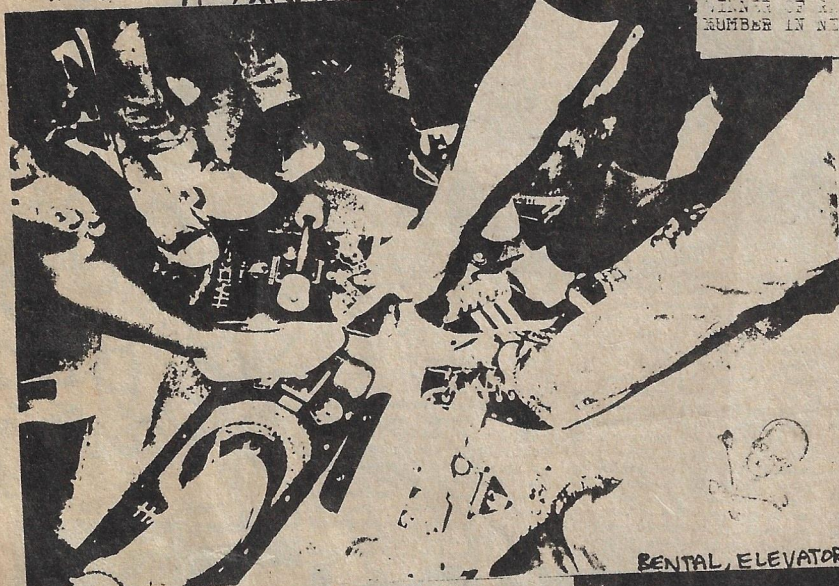


Public schools through the so-called "cultural studies" policy that initiated a "national curriculum" or "cultural training" aims to observe "the other" looking "follow" running in the doorway, "seeing" new "looked in" did great "w/Bernie", the word "ent" "univers" from the "raccoon" "epic" of "dory" of the "wells" "street" "L.I. " "enters" seeking the highest form of excitement in "a large" "possible" it found fun was about to begin.

The downtown Vancouver parkway is a ribbon of asphalt
filled with sun. It had the cork screw, the train run
the ~~1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1~~ short and long side routes. Each route
has its own unique form of spiritual for all involved.
The cork screw runs when loose under 8 (G.F.) conditions
is by far the most dangerous since it also eliminates number
of victims in the past. The usual, broken foot or leg
here and there are proudly shown off as a wounded soldier
would boast of his battle scars.

10:30 pm. 5th or 6th run of the night;
Weather: clear. TRAX: clear, one obstacle on 5th floor.
car parked precariously near train run route.
General academic nature is J. P. Clark Jones.
University of Chicago

NUMBER IN RACE: 30
At this point the driver of the stolen car, looking from the rear looking for lead cars corner, being about 50 ft. in the back his position was good, no one seeing him left or right. LEAD RACE CORNER got its name for its notorious S turn at the very beginning, the centrififical force can send the most experienced skaters airborne if they are not careful. SUDDENLY the five or so skaters in front of the stolen car explode in all directions as result of a late collision. Moving at 20 mph, turning this leaves little hope of avoidance. AAAAAHHH!!! The last thing the writer saw was more than 20 skaters coming up behind him, all trying to similarly avoid the accident. It was like tidal wave of people and bodies crashing down the run towards me there was no escape. They landed into the smaller pile of downed skaters sliding addition 1. Image points to some whilst others more lucky jumped up, some tried to continue the race.
NUMBER INVOLVED IN ACCIDENT: 25
SERIOUS INJURY: 4, 2, author, all appendages out and bleeding.
MINOR INJURY: five, others, banged and bruised.
NUMBER OF A CT: unknown.
NUMBER IN NEXT RACE: 30
4. 11. 1972

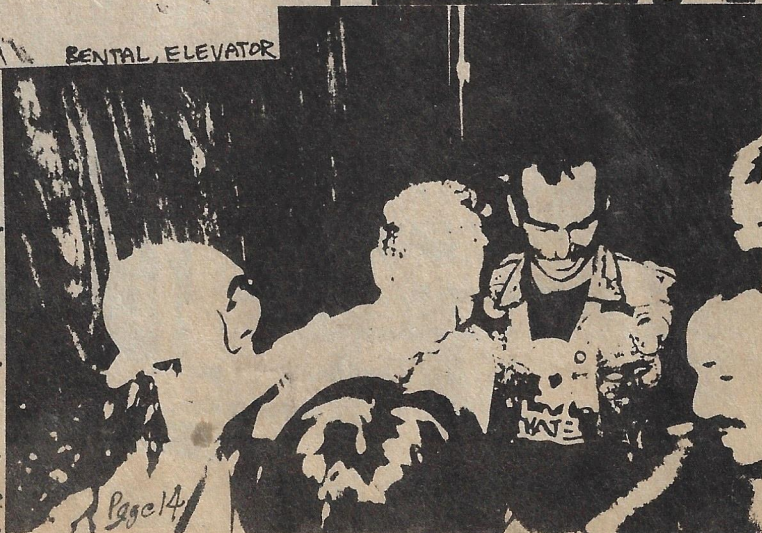


NO SKATING ALLOWED



RENTAL ELEVATOR

THE EVENT WAS THE TRANSWORLD SKATEBOARD CHAMPIONSHIPS, the EVENT was a joke. We didn't pay much attention to the organized crap. The main activity consisted of cruising with the JAKS team and generally terrorizing every where we went. Bental sessions where most notable, also finding E-mom and Gary Genius sleeping in the bottom of the round hole at the China Creek skatepark at about 9:30 one morning. As Genius explained - "we got really ripped last night and we've been sleeping here for about an hour" I woke them up with a fatie and the three of us skated to bowls in the morning sun.



**'Ouch!
What
was
that?'**

**By TOM WATT
Staff Reporter**

Stella Jo Dean is likely to renew her campaign to ban skateboards from North Van streets after she was clobbered by one.

The bylaw the alderman proposed several months ago has been in limbo.

But that was before Dean was struck by a skateboard Friday night while walking on Lonsdale Quay.

"It was really weird," said Dean yesterday.

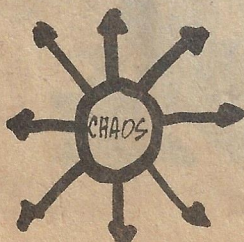
"When it hit my head, I didn't know what hit me. I heard this big explosion and I thought it was a terrorist attack."

She said she was lucky a doctor was nearby after a youngster lost control of his board and it careened off an upper level.

"I'm lucky it hit me flat," she said. "If it had hit with the side or the wheels it could have sliced my head in half."

She said she lay stunned for 45 minutes.

The city already has a bylaw banning the boards from roads. Dean said it now needs one banning them from sidewalks.



VANCOUVER CANADA

Daniel Arnold, owner of Vancouver's Zero Gravity Skateboards, is one of the newer Jaks. He is also one of the club's few approachable members (not least of all because he is the only one with a telephone) and thus something of a spokesman. He admits skateboarding "doesn't mean much to the rest of the world." But dedicated skaters, he adds, "don't care what the rest of the world thinks." They are concerned only with performance—their daring and accomplishment on wheels. Mr. Arnold wears a black leather jacket with the Jaks symbol—a musical note suspended over a fixed loop. The graphic represents the fluidity and strength required by the "art of skating" and the Jaks' dedication to the concept of skateboarding as "Absolute Man." Says Mr. Arnold, "Skating is the best way to express yourself—the absolute. We skate to create. We'll skate till we die."

The Jaks belong to a class of skaters known as thrashers, the most dedicated members of the larger, burgeoning skateboard community. Other classes include the despised skate rats—outright punks who forsake the pursuit of finesse to engage in less noble activities like games of chicken with pedestrians—and the posers, who are primarily concerned with how their stylish, knee-length, multi-coloured Bermuda shorts match their "designer" t-shirts. The latter group, by far the largest, has made a multi-million-dollar industry out of the boards and their attendant beachwear, all of which the Jaks dismiss as a vulgar fad. As for the "skate rats," the Jaks won't discuss them (not because of their behaviour, but because of their lack of dedication to the art).

The skateboard was invented in California about 30 years ago, probably on a day when the tired Pacific was heaving nothing better than four-footers. Legend has it that a bored surfer stole his sister's roller skates and nailed them onto a miniature surf board. Hey, presto! A new toy.

After almost dying out in the early '70s, skateboards began a comeback at the end of the decade in the unlikely hands of punk rockers. The punk-like interest in skating. The fact that the boards are symbols of the despised Frankie A-lon beach-party world of California in the early '60s made them, in a perverse way, all the more attractive. The new-wave skaters replaced the Beach Boys with their own music—bands like Black Flag and the Dead Kennedys and songs like *Holiday in Cambodia*. They discarded the old wooden Hobbie-brand boards in favour of \$200- \$300 high-test plastic models of twice the size. They abandoned flat ground in favour of

the smooth rounded surface of abandoned swimming pools, cement culverts and, eventually, specially-constructed concrete skateboarding bowls. They also took to vertical drops, known as "acid drops" (defined as any ledge of more than two feet off which a skater can fly at full speed).

One popular move is the McTwist in which the skater jumps up a sloped wall at full speed, flies as high as 10 feet in the air, executes 1.5 twists and lands back on his board. It was the toughest move imaginable until Tony Hawk came along. Mr. Hawk, a tall, lanky, blond-haired, California high-school student, is to skating what Chuck Yeager is to test pilots. He obliterated the McTwist with the 720, the same move with two twists. The Jaks find Mr. Hawk such a "bad skater" (that's radical) they don't mind his poser outfits.



**Airborne at a skating bowl
From Beach Boys to Dead Kennedys.**

It's part of his job, they say. If his sponsors didn't make him those silly Bermuda shorts, they insist he'd dress just like a Jak. Mr. Hawk will make \$50,000 this year competing and sponsoring equipment.

Founded in San Francisco and now in every major west coast city, the Jaks comprise the hardcore skating club in existence, although others, like L.A.'s Suicidal Tendencies are making names for themselves. The Vancouver Jaks, ranging in age from 16 to 29, were founded when Mark "Sport" Poi-tious, a San Francisco Jak, moved north with his family in late 1984. He met local skater Mark "Fetus" Bethle, liked his style and gave him his colours (the Jaks' logo). Cruising around Vancouver's tough east side, their home turf, they recruited others. (One can't apply to become a Jak. Members are asked to join if their skating is "fully crated.") Some current members work full-time

(driving cabs, selling skateboards), others are unemployed or in school. One plays bass for the Day Glo Abortions, a local punk band. Another, who lost his leg to a drunk driver three years ago, collects disability compensation. How does he skate without the limb? "A lot better than he walks," deadpans Mr. Arnold.

They spend three or four hours a day skating. When not practising their moves, they roam, sometimes 15 or 20 miles a day with maybe 10 skaters at a time crashing down a sidewalk. They never call each other up to arrange meetings. They simply "find each other" on the streets. Five of them live together in Jaks Palace, a huge, gutted, rented house in East Vancouver. It has little furniture, no phones, a jungle for a lawn, a kitchen that's used only to store beer, graffiti on the walls, garbage on the floors and skateboards everywhere. (There are exceptions among the Jaks. Mr. Arnold, who makes as much as \$10,000 a month selling boards, lives with his wife and two children in a comfortable apartment.)

Sometimes during their wanderings they stop in at taverns and buy as much beer as they can fit on a table. Then they start skating again, but not as well. After one such bout Ian "E-Mon" Portious, 17, Sport's kid brother, could no longer ride. He sat on his board and pushed himself with his hands toward a bus stop. Two thugs saw an easy mark, beat him up and stole his board. E-Mon was so drunk he couldn't identify his attackers once he'd sobered up.

While tenacious bylaw enforcers will tell you otherwise, the Jaks say they're no threat to the public, even when cruising at full speed (30 to 40 mph) down sidewalks. "People only get hurt when they try to jump out of your way," says Mr. Arnold. "We have complete control. If they'd just keep going, we'd avoid them." That attitude doesn't sit well with Clara Thagard. She lives at the North Vancouver Seniors' Centre which is petitioning for a new bylaw with stiffer penalties. "It's a constant fear," she says. "If I was hit by a skateboarder and my hip was broken, I'd probably be in hospital the rest of my life." The Jaks say they're incapable of running down elderly persons, and they're not about to let themselves be pushed off the public thoroughfares. "Whoever gets the most tickets in 1986," says Mr. Arnold, who has four already, "gets a free board from me." He says he'll never pay on his citations. "I'll go to jail first," he vows. "I'll go in with all the rapists and murderers and they'll ask me what I'm in for. I'll tell them I was doing aerobics on the sidewalk and they'll all say out of my way."

Kenneth White and Tim Gallacher

MOFO, IN SEARCH OF ???



FRONT STEPS, JAKS PALACE



Simon Snotface is an okay guy

Re: "Skate 'til we die" (June 16). I am a neighbour in the "tough east side" of Vancouver of Simon Snotface et al. My seven-year-old daughter, Gabrielle, wears Jak's team colours which she earned after becoming a "fully crazed skater" on a board donated by team members. These so-called hellions on wheels gladly spent time with my then six-year-old daughter teaching her to skate. They spent their money on additional equipment such as gloves, knee pads and helmet. Both of us have spent many hours in what is wrongly described as a gutted house. The kitchen is used for cooking and eating and the living room contains more than just skateboards, although they are in evidence throughout the house the same as any athlete's equipment is.

Yes, there is graffiti on the walls. If your reporters had written or photographed it, it would have revealed the sagacious humour, the subtle wit, the

thought-provoking poetic and artistic talents; in sum, the ideas of young, intelligent, creative people.

When I need a babysitter it is to the Jaks' Palace that I take my daughter. She is indeed treated like a princess there. She calls Simon her uncle out of true affection for an adult who returns her feelings in an honest avuncular way yet still makes her feel like an important person. Out of fairness to both your readers and your subject matter I feel it is prudent that the facts be presented in an unbiased manner and not in a sensationalist manner more fitting a *National Enquirer*-type rag.

Pat Tracy
Vancouver, B.C.

SNOTFACE ENROUTE TO BENTALS



Skate 'til we die

Vancouver's new hellions on wheels

They are urban castaways and delight in obnoxious names like Simon Snotface. They wear denim and black-leather jackets and T-shirts emblazoned with skulls and daggers. They cruise in packs, zig-zagging streets and sidewalks, oblivious to everything but themselves, sending pedestrians flying like bowling pins in their wake. They listen to music by groups like Jody Foster's Army and Agent Orange. They have their own codes of conduct and their own lingo. They practise "acid drops."

They are in constant conflict with the law. Seniors are scared of them and parents don't want their kids to grow up like them. The Wild Ones? Satan's Choice? No, they are the Jaks, a rebel band of skateboarders now terrorizing the streets of Vancouver.

Though formed a year and a half ago, the Jaks were virtually unknown in Vancouver until last month when they were involved in what they refer to as "that court thing." The city, which has a 42-year-old bylaw prohibiting skateboards (and skis and skates and sleds) on its roads and sidewalks, has handed out hundreds of \$15 and \$25 tickets to skaters this spring. Four of them were tagged on Keith Hearty, 29, a novelty-shop owner who rides his board to work on public transportation. He challenged one of the citations last month. Dozens of hard-core enthusiasts, including most of the 15 Jaks, sympathized with his plight and came out to support him. They gathered in and around the courthouse with their boards and dirty jeans and canvas shoes and elbow pads. They had trouble following what went on inside. They took exception to the prosecution's claim that Mr. Hearty was indeed guilty and should pay his fine. A recess was called in the middle of the hearing. They took it as an opportunity to flip out. They put their boards to the floor and

whizzed through the courthouse halls, bouncing off walls, through the foyer and out onto the steps in front of the building. They buzzed down the streets, and the bus-passing cars in a latched rides back and forth. They played chicken with well-heeled attorneys returning from lunch. Someone spotted a couple of police cruisers parked down the block. Police cruisers, they discovered, make great ramps.

Vancouver Provincial Court Judge



Vancouver's punk-inspired Jaks: Simon Snotface (l) et al. They cruise in packs.

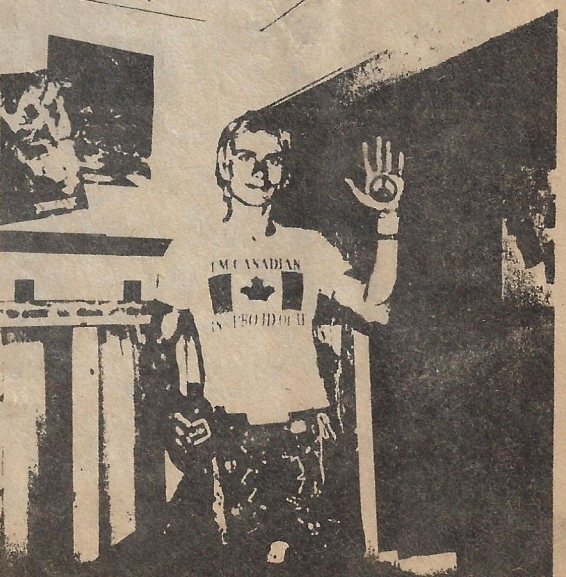
Wallace Craig, informed of the chaos, blasted the skaters when he returned to the bench. He said they jeopardized Mr. Hearty's right to a fair hearing and he called them "asses." They didn't seem to mind. He turned to the media photographers who had followed the skaters outside and compared them to seagulls feeding around garbage (the photographers were not quite as busy as the skaters didn't flinch).

Despite the judge's outburst, Mr. Hearty was discharged (he was found guilty but the fine was waived on a technicality). Everyone went home more or less happy. One might expect, after such an ordeal, that the skaters would make a martyr out of Mr. Hearty. On the contrary, the Jaks would have nothing more to do with him. Mr. Hearty, they had discovered, was a lousy skater. And if you can't skate, you can't hang with the Jaks. A small, curly-haired 21-year-old,



BENTALS SESSION
ILLUSTRATION BY:
SIMON SNOTFACE

SPORTACUS, Black Label in Hand - Jaks Palace



THEO JAK
thinking about the
Bentals.

SUBMIT TO

THE DAILY GRIND

The reason for the DAILY GRIND is because we believe in free thought. There are no paid advertisements because we don't want to kiss anyone's ass because they are paying our bills. The reason we ask zines and everybody else to submit to the GRIND is because we are tired of seeing the same people doing the same tricks on the same terrain. We want to see what is really going on out there with the Hardcore skaters. The DAILY GRIND is about free thought. A lot of things everybody else thinks are great we think suck, and a lot of people think things suck that we think are great. So we want to know what you think, this first issue looks like us because we put it together, but we want you to help shape our zine. Remember commercialism is great for selling lots of products but it turns the whole thing into a homogenized glob of conformist clonism. We are not after the triple stacked team rider, invert here, Eliteism just creates Heros and Hero worshipers. For the weak, meek or timid skating is a spectator sport but to those of us who know better skating is a pure and artistic form. It's not who has the newest and best trick. If you own a skateboard, RIDE IT wherever and whenever you can. Doing S turns down an alley, going fast down a hill, curb grinding, riding off a bench it's all skateboarding. You don't need to have your own model and ride in pro contests to be a skateboarder. So do not forget you are what's happening. Grind Every Daily and SUBMIT TO THE DAILY GRIND.

THE DAILY GRIND

3209 Calheunga Blvd. West.

Los Angeles CA. 90068

SEND PHOTOS,
STORIES, & XD
PAGES.....

GRIND EVERY
DAILY!



there may be some hope, with a direction

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fakie thruster channel

Mobile, Alabama

Page 18

Craig Johnson

it seems nowadays everyone
is complaining about every-
one else's lives. There's and
life styles. Such what's the
problem is just every one suppos-
to be just like the rest of
crap to you all. That's right,
all to you all. crap to you

CHAOS IN IDAHO



SLAM drummer Tony Jansson pulls a "Toddtwist" on the CHAOS ramp.



CHAOS #2
w/stickers
out now!

50¢ + 22¢ stamp

T-shirts \$7



Boise's STATE OF CONFUSION at an early summer party: Scott (guitar), Erik (drums), Pat (vocals), and Wayne (bass). New 20-song cassette "6.3 Million Acres" out now!

Billy squinted his eyes as he scanned the crowd. The lights inside the television studio were bright, and he could only see the first 20 rows of housewives that had crammed inside to see the finale of "Trivia Test", the hot new game show viewed by millions worldwide. Sure he had worked hard, but he never imagined in all his wildest dreams that he would make it to the finale. Studying all those trivia cards and memorizing dictionaries had payed off, and Billy was one happy boy. At the tender age of 13, he was about to become a superhero in front of millions of people (his family included). All he had to do was answer one final question and the championship would be his. "Well Billy, are you ready for one final question?" the host (dressed in fine polyester) known as Mr. Teeth asked. A dribble of sweat ran down Billy's nose and into his left nostril as he gulped, "Yes". The crowd grew silent and for a moment even Don Pardo was speechless. "Ok Billy, here's one final question--The state of Idaho is famous for: A) potatoes, B) cowboys, C) great ski resorts, D) an over-abundance of 4-wheel drive vehicles, or E) skateboarding". Now I know you're all saying, "C'mon Billy boy, pick E, pick E" right? Well, poor Billy was only 13 years old and he had never even seen a skate, so like most Americans, he picked A. "That's absolutely correct!" Mr. Teeth shouted as he ran towards Billy, who by now had pissed his pants from all the excitement. As the crowd cheered, Billy thought to himself, "I'm the smartest kid in the world." Then he walked kind of bowlegged over to his waiting parents and gave them a big hug. Thanks to people like Billy, the state of Idaho is famous for potatoes--but that's ok. The skate scene is growing like a freshly planted field, with new "spuds" starting every day. The Jerome/Twin Falls area (known to the locals as the Magic Valley) boasts 4 half-pipes, the CHAOS ramp being the first. Ramp skating rips, as does the street. 3 contests in Twin Falls so far have brought good response and great turnout even though skating downtown is illegal during business hours. Shows have been scarce lately due to hall problems, but we've seen the likes of SNFU, NO FX, DAS DAMEN, MAIMED FOR LIFE, BAD YODELERS, UPRIGHT CITIZENS, CHRIST ON PARADE, THE ACCUSED, and most recently SLAM from Sweden and DEHUMANIZERS from Seattle. Local bands include SHADES OF GREY (who have a new drummer and new songs), FARM DAYS, and Boise's STATE OF CONFUSION. Before the SLAM show, drummer Tony Jansson (sponsored by G&S) skated the CHAOS ramp and amazed everyone present. The guy is huge! If you're ever in the state and you want to skate, call me at (208) 324-3403, or for addresses and info write: CHAOS ZINE 819 E AVE C JEROME ID 83338. Thanks, skate fun! Mike Babcock



A WORLD RECORD??

PHOTO: BRUCE D. ADAMS

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**SOARS
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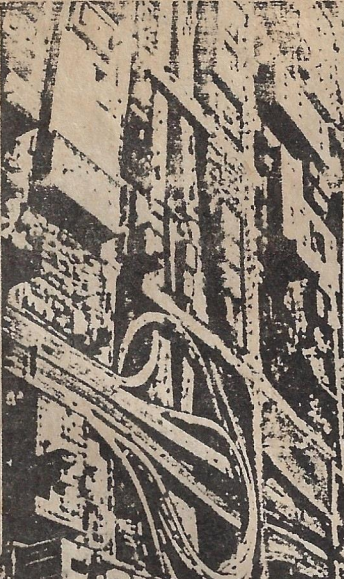
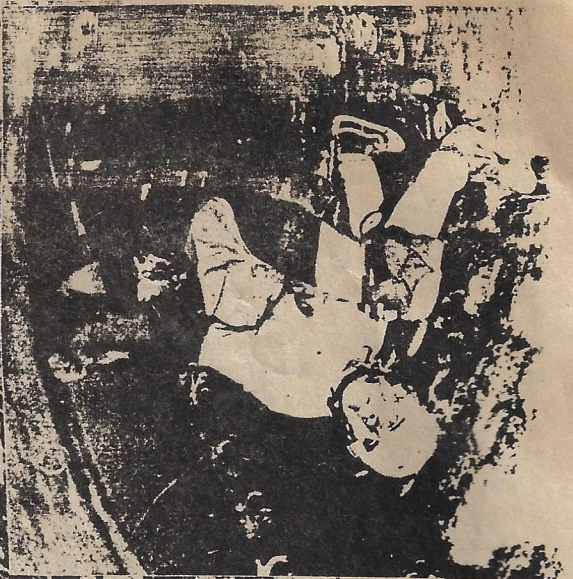
**AT CEDAR
CREST RAMP**

Capper Mag - P.O. BOX 6777 - FALLS CHURCH, VA. 22046

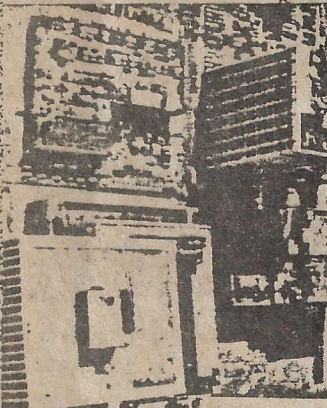
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SCOTTSDALE
ARIZONA

Left: local boy & girl
Stab, front side
Invent in Super
Tarmac.
Right: Mark & Mary
at Chaparral Club



Roll in
7031 E. CAMELBACK RD., STE. 340
SCOTTSDALE, AZ 85251



PHOENIX: SUN IN THE FUN

That old sun gets so hot in Phoenix that it can melt your wheels into real slime balls. On the other hand, it also does a good job of evaporating water out of abandoned swimming pools. Needless to say, the skater who keeps his eyes open is a happy skater in Phoenix. Of course he's happier if the place has lights and he can skate at night. (It was 102 the other nite...)

Scottsdale, which is right next to Phoenix, has its own skateboard club, The Board of Boards or B.O.B., based at Scottsdale Community College. B.O.B. recently received a half-pipe from Doug Perry, a ripper who rides for JFA. This 24' wide by 8½' high with 16' of flat bottom beauty could not be kept at SCC, due to that old nightmare - insurance. So it will reside at the Metro, Phoenix's main place to see bands-(602) 230-2568. Skate demos are being planned to precede gigs with bands like Agent Orange, JFA, and Agression. Rumour has it a "Skate Rock Challenge" may be held there, forcing all the bands with their names on skateboards to show up or shut up.

Many good riders are from the Phoenix area. They include Sam Esnoer, Doug Perry, Todd Joseph, Steve Shelton, John Haas and Kevin Staab. Besides pools, there is a good selection of drainage ditches to choose from. Keen 'zines include Roll In, Grindline and the epic masterpiece Bow to NO Man.

Skate fast, Skate fucked,

Brian Brannon

PHOTO BY RAY GREEN



CHRISTIAN HOSOI Jumps For Air
AT THE BOARD OF BOARDS STREET
SKATE/PEACE SKATE AT SCC.

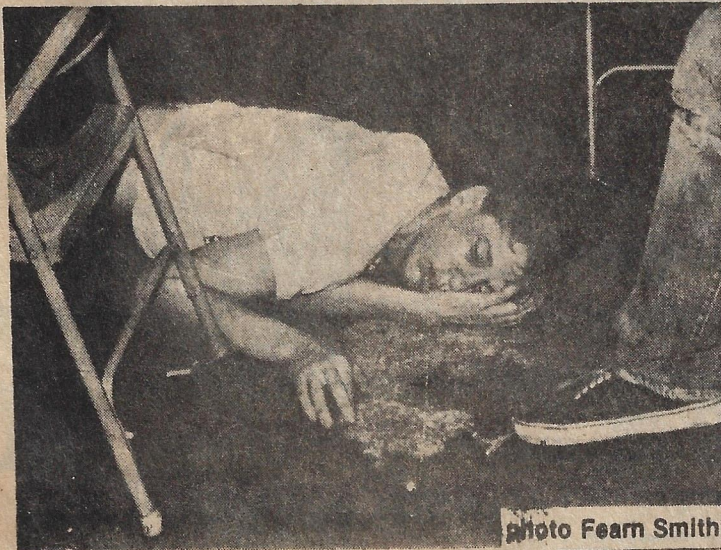







photo Fearn Smith

WICK OF
GENERIC 'ZINES?
THEN GET
BOW  
  MAN! 

JUST SEND \$1.00+STAMP TO:
B.T.N.M. PO 2433 Scotts, AZ
85252

!%\$?



-SESSION '86-



YEAH, skating's the coolest thing i guess it's FASHIONABLE even!!! UNDER every surface there is a core and MICHIGAN has it's DEVOTEES. The DUDE RAMP got a face lift and had a 'TEST in JUNE. Ferguson (LOSI) edged the younger Chris Moore (PCWELL), BUT both were in TRUE FORM with all airs in the 3'+ range! HOST dave - O swept the 1A (home turf ad.?) although WELI showed some STYLE a la LONGBOARD. Edge master Pat Callard (4Th) was spontaneous on the LIP and even I enjoyed some pleasure-grinds via the new METAL coping. LOCAL and long distance BETTIES gonzed and it was a day in DETROIT. MEANWHILE, skateboards were CUTLAWED in FLINT and strictly forbidden on its prestigious river front park - WHAT A JOKE! The RAT Ramp of the same zone tried to be a proving ground, even extended itself, but MUM NATURE didn't agree it was a soggy JAM. Lan.ing SKATE ICON dave CAMPBELL wowed all and walked tall. Still unsponsored even!!! AND of coarse Stacy sent his boners thru, JESSE - a true sportsman! McGill - REALLY TIRED. And Harris, fairly impressive. The NEXT DAY Lance arrived and breathed new fire into the BRIGADE name - DEFINATELY HOT! See 'STUF FOUR' for photo documentation. CHEERS!

YOUR
HERE!

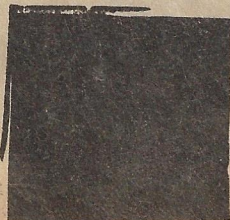
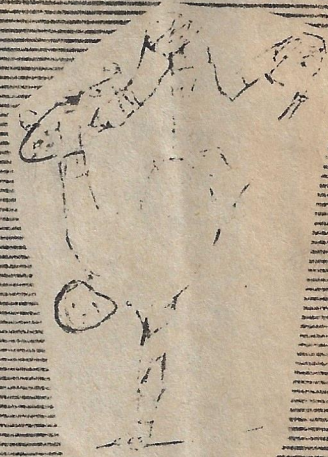
STUF
FOUR
C/O

AMERICAN BAUHAUS
5290 S. Dort
+ Flint, MI
48507



Hey all you Skters out there. I live and Skate in Irvine CA, not really by my choice but it's ok. The skate scene is slowly but shurly improving. Alot of street skating goes on down here. Mainly because the majority of Irvine has associations which tear down all permanent wooden structures which are used to Skate on. So what else is there to but to build portable street ramps! But there are about four good half pipes around! Seths, Eddies, One out in a field and one that I only hear about Irvine is real close to Newport Beach which has an excelant Skate scene. More street skating than ramps just because there arent many ramps. Well thats about all for the Irvine Scene. Later
Christian Kline

Mino
Gonzalo
Mino



KOOK

invasion

SKATE zine

KOOK INVASION
SKATE ZINE
15232 Vichy Cir
Irvine CA 92714
25¢ + 1 STAMP

OR
50¢ Page 24

"A ZINE FOR
SKATERS NOT
KOOKS IF YOURE
A SKATER THEN
GET IT"

NYC

New York City

It's the kind of a place that is hard to write about. It has to be experienced to be believed. I've heard it best described as "condensed humanity." The people there are crazy, it's so cool.



HACKETT PHOTO

NYC LOCAL HOLMES, SUBWAY RIDE UP INTO HARLEM



You can skate super fast in and out of traffic and no one cares because they all drive the same way. The New York City skaters are Hardcore they skate long and fast across the city....

NYCC

New York City

.... Ean, Harry, Jeremy Henderson and many more that go unnamed are radical and they have the city wired. While in New York, Hackett, Chris Miller, Hosoi, John Brigley, Raskopp Olson and myself were shown an excellent time and did a lot of skating. Besides Washington Square park the two main points of interest were the Brooklyn Bridge Banks and the Harlem Banks. Brooklyn Banks are totally hassle free and have seen many small contests. Harlem banks on the other hand require a subway ride uptown,

CHRIS MILLER
from 3
stories up

David Hackett
riding a wall

Busted for
skating in
front of
Soho skates
one of
New York's
finest?

SOHO SKATEBOARD ETC

SUBWAY
GRIGLEY

BLACK LADY

JEREMY

CHRIS

and just being there is trip in itself. "You the leader? Listen man im telling you so you know you upsetting a lot of people by being here. So when the shit come down I aint saying I'm gonna be involved im just telling you that you gotta go you dont belong here man you gotta leave!" - HARLEM RESIDENT upon our arrival at the banks. Harsh Vibes aside the Harlem banks are a blast and once we all started skating the locals became more relaxed and even started to enjoy the shredding that was taking place. All who came skated well and enjoyed these banks very much.

CAT IN Washington Square park

JEREMY HENDERSON B.BANKS



P.D. BROOKLYN BANKS

HACKETT, BROOKLYN BANKS

HARRY, HARLEM ROLL-OUT

This was my first trip to New York and I must say I was not disappointed there is a good core of excellent and dedicated skaters, and the city seems to breed aggression. I was impressed with the stamina as well as the style possessed by N.Y. skaters. Thanks to all who made this trip so much fun.

"I've lived here all my life, this place sucks" - N.Y. cab driver

CHRISTIAN, SLASHING HARLEM BANKS



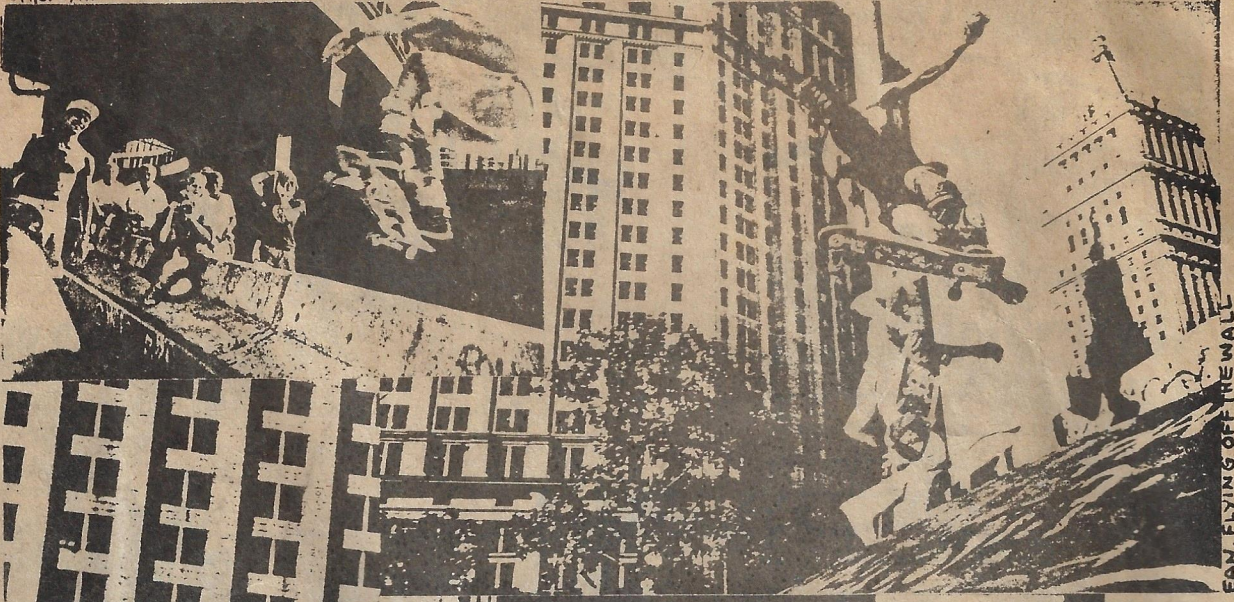
CHRIS MILLER
CHRIS MILLER



CHRISTIAN, HARLEM BANKS

HACKETT PHOTO

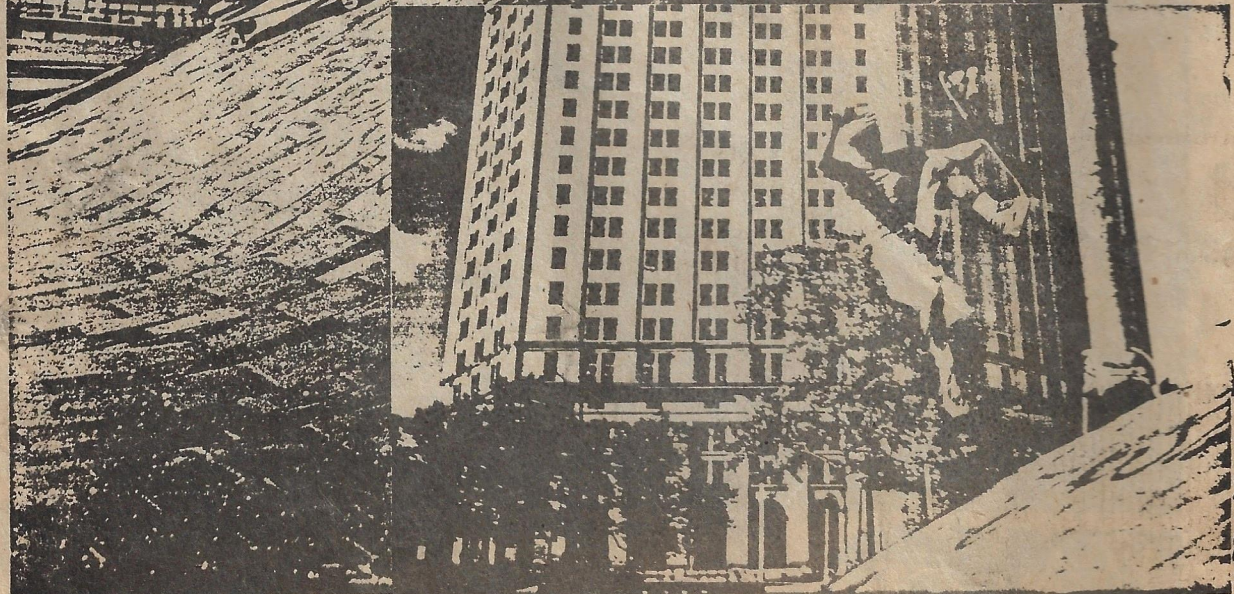
CHRISTIAN DRIES THE CEMENT WALL



EAN, FLYING OFF THE WALL

THE DAILY GRIND

NYC
New York City



HARRY, BROOKLYN

HAZRETT MID 840 SLIDE P.D. PHOTO

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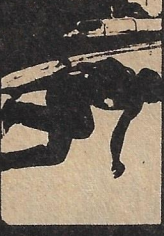
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Stay Tuned for the next issue of
"THE DAILY GRIND"
Until then, Grind Every Day!

KODAK PX 5062

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3208 Calhenga Blvd. West
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TO

SUBMIT

THE DAILY GRIND

